From the Boston Commonwealth. SONNET By C. P. CRANCH Man was not made for forms, but forms for man;
And there are times when Law itself must bend
To that clear spirit that bath still outran
The speed of human justice. In the end
Potentates, not Humanity must fall.
Water will find its level; fire will burn:

The winds must blow around the earthly ball.

The earthly ball by day and night must turn. Preedom is typed in every element:

Man must be free; if not through law, why then
Above the law; until its force be spent.
And justice brings a better. When! O, when!
Pather of Light! shall the great reckoning come.
To lift the weak and strike the oppressor dumb!

GLANCES AT EUROPE.. No. XXXIV.

GERMANY. Editorial Correspondence of The Tribune

COLOGNE, Tuesday, July 15, 1851. AFTER spending Sunday very agreeably at Basle, (where American Protestants traveling may like to know that Divine worship is regularly conducted each Sabbath by an English clergyman, at the excellent Hotel of the Three Kings.) I set my face again northward at 7 A. M. on Monday, crossing the Rhine (which is here about the size of the Hudson at Albany) directly into Baden, and so leaving the soil of glorious Switzerland, the mountain home of Liberty amid surrounding despotisms. The nine first miles from Basle (to Efringen) are traversed by Omnibus, and thence a very good Railroad runs nearly parallel with the Rhine by Freiburg, Kehl (opposite Strasburg,) Baden (at some distance,) Rastatt, Carlsruhe, and Heidelberg, to Mannheim, distant from Basle 167| miles by Railroad, and 1 presume considerably further by River, as the Rhine (unlike the Railroad as far as Heidelberg) is not very direct in its course. There is a Freuch Railroad completed on the other (west) side of the river from Basle to Strasburg, and nearly completed from Strasburg to Paris, which affords a far more direct and expeditious route than that have chosen, as I wished to see something of Germany. It is also cheaper, I believe, to take the French Railroad to Strasburg, and the river thence by steamboats, which ply regularly as high as Strasburg, and might keep on to Basle, I presume, if not impeded by bridges, as the river ie amply large enough

The Baden Railroad runs through a country descending, indeed, toward the Rhine and with the Rhine, but as nearly level as a country well can be, and affording the fewest possible obstacles to its construction. It is faithfully built, but instead of the numerous common roads which cross it being carried over or under its track, as the English Railroads are, they are closed on each side by a swing-bar, at which a guard is stationed-a plan which saves expense at the outset, but involves a heavy permanent charge. I should deem the English plan preferable to this, though men are had much cheaper for such service in Germany than in America, or even Great Britain. The pace is slower than with us. We were about nine hours of fair daylight traversing 160 miles of level or descending grade, with a light passenger train. The management, however, was careful and unexception

This Railroad runs for most of the distance much nearer to the range of gentle hills which bound the broad and fertile Rhine valley on the east than to the river itself. The valley is nearly bare of trees for the most part, and has scarcely any fences save the very slight board fence on either side of the Railroad. In some places, natural woods of considerable extent are permitted, but not many fruit nor shade-trees, whether in rows or scattered. The hills in sight, however, are very considerably wooded, and wood is apparently the common tuel. The valley is generally, but not entirely irrigated, though all of it easily might be, the arrangements for irrigation appearing much more modern and unsystematic here than in Lombardy The land is cultivated in strips as in Francefirst Wheat, (the great staple.) then Rye, then Potatoes, then Clover, then Beets, or Hemp, or Flax, and so on. For a small part of the way Grass seems to preponderate, but generally Wheat and Rye cover more than half the ground, while Potatocs have a very large breadth of it. Rye is now being harvested, and is quite heavy. in fact, all the crops promise abundant harvests. | their eyes. The Germans submit passively to ar-The Vine appears at intervals, but is not general through this region: Indian Corn is also rare. and appears in small patches. In some places many acres of Wheat are seen in one piece, but usually a breadth of four to twenty rods is given to one crop, and then another succeeds and so on. I presume this implies a diversity of owners, or at least of tenants.

The cultivation, though not always judicious, is generally thorough, there being no lack of hands nor of good will. The day being fine and the season a hurrying one, the vast plain was everywhere dotted with laborers, of whom full half were Women, reaping Rye, binding it, raking and pitching Hay, hoeing Potatoes, transplanting Cabbages, Beets, &c. They seemed to work quite as heartily and efficiently as the men. But the most characteristically European spectacle I saw was a woman unloading a great hay-wagon of huge cordwood at a Railroad station, and pitching over the heavy sticks with decided resolution and efficiency It may interest the American pioneers in the Great Pantalette (or is it Pantaloon ') Mevement to know that she was attired in appropriate cos tume-short frock, biped continuations and a mannish eil-skin hat .- And this reminds me that, coming away from Rome, I met, at the haif-way house to Civita Vecchia, a French marching regunent on its way from Corsica to the Eternal City, to which regiment two women were attached as sutlers, &c., who also were the same costume, except that their bats were of wool instead of oil-skin. Thus attired, they had marched twenty-five miles that hot day, and were to march as many the next, as they had doubtless done on many former days. It certainly cannot be pretended that these women adopted that dress from a love of novelty, or a desire to lead a new fashion, or from any other reason than a sense of its convenience, founded on experience. I trust, therefore, that their unconscious testimony in behalf of the Great Movement may not be deemed irrelevant nor unentitled to consideration. Their social rank is cer tainly not the highest, but I consider them more bkely to render a correct judgment on the merits of the Bloomer controversy than the Lady Patronesses of Almack's.

THE RHINE After spending the night at Mannheim, I took a steamboat at 5] this morning for this place, 165 miles down the Rhine, embracing all the navigable part of the river of which the scenery is esteemed attractive. As far down as Mayence or Mentz, (55 miles,) the low banks and broad intervale continue, and there is little worthy of notice. From Mentz to Coblentz, (54 miles.) there is some magnificent scenery, though I think its natural beauties do not surpass those of the Hudson from New-York to Newburgh. Certainly there are no five miles equal in rugged grandeur to those beginning just below and ending above West Point. But the Rhine is here scmewhat larger than the Hudson; the hills

en either side, though seldom absolutely precipitous, are from one to five hundred feet high, and are often crowned with the ruins of ancient castles, which have a very picturesque appearance; while the little villages at their foot and the cultivation (mainly of the Vine,) which is laboriously prosecuted up their rocky and almost naked sides, contribute to heighten the general effect. These sterile rocks impart a warmth to the soil and a sweetness to the grape which are otherwise found only under a more southerly sun, and, combined with the cheapness of labor, appear to justify the toilsome process of terracing up the steep hill-sides, and even carrying up earth in baskets to little southward looking nooks and crevices where it may be retained and planted on. Yet I liked better than the vineclad heights those less abrupt declivities where a more varied culture is attempted, and where the Vine is intermingled with strips of now ripened Rye, ripening Wheat, blossoming Potatoes, &c., &c., together imparting a variegated richness and beauty to the landscape which are rarely equaled. But the Rhine has been nearly written out, and I will pass it lightly over. Its towers are not very imposing in appearance, though Coblentz makes a fair show. Opposite is Ehrenbreitstein, no longer the ruin described (if I rightly remember) in Childe Harold, but a magnificent fortress, apparently in the best condition, and said to have cost Five Millions of dollars. The 'blue Moselle' enters the Rhine from the west just below Coblectz. This city (Cologne) is the largest, I believe, in Rhenish Prussia, and, next to Rotterdam at its mouth, the largest on the Rhine, having a flourishing trade and 90,000 inhabitants. (Coblentz has 26,000, Mayence 36,000, Mannheim 23,000 and Strasburg 60,000.)

There are some bold hights dignified as mountains below Coblentz, but the finest of the scenery is above. The hills disappear some miles above this city, and henceforward to the sea all is flat and tame as a marsh. On the whole, the Rhine has hardly fulfilled my expectations. Had I visited it on my way to the Alps, instead of just from them, it would doubtless have impressed me more profoundly; but I am sure the St. Mary's of Lake Superior is better worth seeing; so, I think, is the Delaware section of the Eric Railroad. It is possible the weather may have unfitted me for appreciating this famous river, for a more cloudy, misty, chilly, rainy, execrable English day I have seldom encountered. To travelers blessed with golden sunshine, the Rhine may wear a grander, nobler aspect, and to such I leave it.

THE GERMANS.

I have been but two days wholly among the Germans, but I had previously met many of them in England, Italy and Switzerland. They are seen to the best advantage at home. Their uniform courtesy (save in the detestable habit of smoking where others cannot help being annoyed by their fumes,) indicates not merely good nature but genuine kindness of heart. I have not seen a German quarreling or scolding any where in Europe. The deference of members of the same family to each other's happiness in cars, hotels and steamboats has that quiet, unconscious manner which distinguishes a habit from a holiday ornament. The entire absence of pretense, of stateliness, of a desire to be thought a personage and not a mere person, is scarcely more universal in Switzerland than here. But in fact I have found Aristocracy a chronic disease nowhere but in Great Britain. In France, there is absolutely nothing of it; there are monarchists in that country-monarchists from tradition, from conviction, from policy, or from class interest-but of Aristocracy scarcely a trace is left. Your Paris boot-black will make you a low bow in acknowledgment of a franc. But he has not a trace of the abjectness of a London waiter, and would evidently decline the honor of being kicked by a Duke. In Italy, there is little manhood but no class-worship; her millions of beggars will not abase themselves one whit lower before a Prince than before any one else from whom they hope to worm a copper. The Swiss are freemen, and wear the fact unconsciously but palpably on their brows and beaming from bitrary power which they see not how successfully to resist, but they render to rank or dignity no more homage than is necessary-their souls are still free. And their manners evince a simplicity and frankness which might shame or at least instruct America. On the Rhine, the steamboats are so small and shabby, without staterooms, berth-rooms, or even an upper deck-that the passengers are necessarily at all times under each other's observation, and, as the fare is high. and twice as much in the main as in the forward cabin, it may be fairly presumed that among those who pay the higher charge are none of the poorest class-no mere laborers for wages. Yet in this main cabin well-dressed young ladies would take out their home-prepared dinner and eat it at their own good time without seeking the company and countenance of others, or troub ling themselves to see who was observing. A Lowell factory-girl would consider this entirely out of character, and a New-York milliner would be shocked at the idea of it.

-The Germans are a patient, long-suffering race. Of their Forty Millions outside of Austria. probably less than an eighth at all approve or even acquiesce in the despotic policy in which their rulers are leagued, and which has rendered Germany for the present a mere outpost of Russia-an unfinished Poland. These people are intelligent as well as brave-they see and feel, yet endure and forbear. Perhaps their course is wiser than that which hot impatience would prompt-nay, I believe it is. If they can patiently suffer without losing heart until France shall have extricated herself from the toils of her treacherous misrulers, they may then resume their rights almost without a blow. And whenever a new 1848 shall dawn upon them, they will have learned to improve its opportunities and avoid its weaknesses and blunders. Heaven speed its anspicious coming! it. o.

BIRMINGHAM, Ct., Saturday, Aug. 2, [85]. To THE EDITORS OF THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE Several in this village express themselves glad to see the articles in two or three late numbers of your paper on Gambling. We hope for a good influence from them in this place, where quite a number of our young men, and even boys, are much addiet ed to that vice. In a neighboring village resides aa-ves, I might as well tell you the truth-a professed gambler; not that he has a sign out, such as a doctor or a lawyer has. He exerts a prodigiously baleful affuence on the young men of both villages, and is a supporter, by all the usual appliances, of grog-shops. We hope you will continue to expose the heartless villians, they deserve no lently, as there can be no apology for their course. It would be athousand fold better for society and them, if they were taken to some industrial retreat, and there made to do the State some

It would be a capital thing if we had some rule— say after the style of the Rule of Three—to show the young, and all that enter the gambler's den, how ab-solutely certain they are to lose, and to have it taught "by Authority of the State" in all the public schools. This rule would not be made to touch the morals of guabling, for some have no such spot to touch hence the necessity of reaching the intellect. I have a trifle for the Association for the Suppression of Gar

AUSTRIA. The Release of Mr. Brace. NARRATED BY HIMSELS

Municit, Saturday, July 19, 1851.

TO THE EDITORS OF THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE I might apologize for keeping this affair of my imprisonment before the public; but as it is a matter affecting the rights of every American citizen, and as it developes, in a rather singular n anner, the present Austrian system in Hungary.

in my last letter, I spoke of my last examination before the court-martial in the fortress, and of the expression which I there made of Republican sentiments. What would be effect of it on my fate, I could not then t What would be the Our life dragged on after it, day after day, in the same monotonous way. Whatever there might same monotonous way. be stirring in the great world around us, we could know nothing of it. Rumors reached us of a great struggle beginning between and the "Northern Powers." A new prisoner, too, told us of the Russians already oc-cupying Siebenburgen. We were greatly ex-cited by it, and resolved; but further than this, we heard nothing. All Europe might be bursting into a revolution, and we he there utterly un-We used to sometimes imagine to ourselves we heard the distant shots of the citi zens assaulting the fortress, and the Frenchman shouting "Vive la liberte!" but no rescue ever came, and we plodded on the same dull life. However, it was singular there, as in every part of Europe where I have been that the imprewas most strong that, in the spring of 1852, a mighty change in European affairs would began, and the people everywhere, led by France,

would claim their rights again.

As for myself, I found myself sinking down more and more into this monotonous life. I could see no near prospect of release, and ac-cordingly occupied myself, as much as possible, with what was going on around me. In the morning we were allowed, for an hour or two, to walk around in the gangway, and talk with the other prisoners, then we were locked up again till the afternoon, when the great enjoy-ment of the day was granted us, an hour's walk in the open air, between two lines of soldiers with fixed bayonets. These were my principal diversions. I had been in my new quarters, of which I spoke in my last letter, but a few hours when a new comrade was given to our party, in the person of a Magyar nobleman from the terphorhood—atail, fine-looking man, with the immense mustachio of the genume Magyar. He proved a very agreeable addition to our mess. and we had a great many pleasant conversations together. The charge against him was, that he had spoken against the persons in authority i. e. he was in a wine-house, and said that "al office-holders were a set of — rascals, and y deserved hanging " For this, he would they deserved hanging probably be there in prison for three months, and then be dracted into the Austrian army as a com-

then be drated into the Austran army as a common soldier for a year. There are not a few of the best blood of Hungary now in the ranks as privates. The great consolation is, that they are probably corrupting the whole army!

The crimes for which the prisoners are sent here are singular enough. The Bauer, with whom I have talked very often, are mostly imprisoned for being heard to say "Eljen Kossath!" or for talking among themselves about the or for talking among themselves about the chances of his coming again with the Spring and freeing the nation, or similar offenses! is here for having a musket concealed in his No other nation would be so continua getting into the hands of their conquerors. But the Hungarians are used to such a different state of things. A tree, bold, independent people, it comes infinitely hard to suit themselves to such a slavish, spying system as this Austrian is. They cannot hold their tongues' It any one at home will imagine a whole colony of our free, careless Kentuckians, or our most independent New England farmers, suddenly put right down under an Austrian police system, where a spy or a gens d'arme is at every man's elbow, where every word and every movement is watched, and

passport is needed for a man to go to the next farm, he will get a little idea of the deficulties of the Hungarians under their new Government. One of the Bauer told me he had teersty-five muskets buried on his farm, and that there were thousands hid in the same way among the per sants. These Hungarian peasants are tremen-dous fellows for fighting-nearly always erect. muscular men, six feet or more high, and used to work and exposure of every sort. They looked, even in the prison, like old cavaliers, as they stalked around tolded in their huge sheep skins. One of them said to me, that it Kossuth . come back, there would not be a peasant in the land who would not grasp scythe, or club, or ax, to fight again for Hungary: "And, even with of the muscle of these men through the land, and their indemitable spirit, i do not doubt he was right. outs." (Austrians!) -- and, from what I have seen

I asked another whether he was not sorry he he said and, with that for reward passionate, eloquent tone, which belongs to the whole nation, he burst out : " No We shall conquer later, if not now! Why should I complain of this prison, when the first and best of the land have lost everything for Hungary! The Magyar God must

And I may say here, what perhaps does not need being said, that in various ways I spoke more "treason" against the Austrian Government during these weeks of imprisonment than all my previous travel combined; for which perhaps, an excuse will be found without much

Among the prisoners, though in another part of the building, was the beautiful young Countess Teleki, from one of the most distinguished families of Hungary, imprisoned a short time before I was, on very much the same accusation. of being in correspondence with the Hungarian Emigrants and with Mazzini—a lady of heroic spirit, all said, and who was quite ready to suffer another. anything, if it could only aid her unhappy untry. We often saw her, in her walk with country. the Provost in the little garden, always at-tended by two soldiers, and vatched as if she was an imprisoned robber. It is quite possible she was not at all guilty of the charge against her but was too purrate to be safe for the Austrians. She often asked after the fate of "the American," but we never were allowed to speak together. I am free, God be thanked but she, and the noble-hearted with her, will drag away

many a long year yet, in that gloomy place. Shall no day of deliverance ever come for the generous-hearted and the good, who are lying

ow in Hungarian prisons! I was much interested, in my new company, to notice the difference of character between one among them, a Croat, and the Hungarians. I could well understand the utter disunion, or antipathy, which once existed or, an exceeding-races. The Croat was a lawyer, an exceedingwhich once existed between the two y well-educated, shrewd, supple man, but he could not get along at all with the Hungarians served, keen, cautious. It was only the good sense of all parties which prevented an open war between them. Put together one of our generous, open-hearted Southerners, with a dark subtle Italian, and you will get the contrast be

tween the two races here.

The Croat had taken, probably, no active part in the Revolution, and now, while under accusation, was utterly "non-commutal" on political matters. But, in his conversations with me. I could see he was as utterly opposed to Austrial oppression as the others were, though his resistance would be, to utterly flee the country We used often together to assail the old Hun garian, feudal Constitution, and the others would elend it. On the whole, my company in my new quarters was very pleasant, and we became uite attached to one another.

After some three weeks of imprisonment, I was summoned, one day, before the Court, and the Auditor met me, with his most conciliating manner, and said, "I have good news for you" banding me a letter from Mr. McCurdy, I was obliged to break the seal before the Court, and allow them to read it first. But as it was Eng-lish, and the President only knew a few words. they at length permitted me to read it aloud in German, before the Court, which I did with great

It any one of your readers will imagine himself shut up for weeks in a remote foreign prison, not knowing, all the while, whether he was to be imprisoned for life, or to be summarily shot by a

"drum-head court-martial," treated throughout like a worthless criminal; then if he will sup-pose himself suddenly receiving a letter from the representative of a mighty nation, the only man who possibly could help him-a letter at once friendly, and bold, and manly-he will get some faint idea of my feelings, as I read Mr. Mc Curdy's letter to the Court on this occasion, felt safe again. I felt that the representative of twenty-five millions of men was speaking for me, and in a way which must be heard.

The letter had been detained some ten days

after the time in which it ought to have reached me. It began with an account of his proceed-ings in my behalf. As soon as he had heard of event, he applied directly, by letter, Prince Schwarzenberg, and then personally en-He had received favorable assurances, and should not intermit a moment his efforts, &c. Then followed this passage, which it was a great satisfaction to read to the man who had treated me as an impostor, and bullied me so long As I am perfectly convinced you seen guilty of no offense, and as the Government can have no motive or inclination to create a hostile feeling on the part of ours, I ex-pect your immediate release. And then, after ome further friendly words, the closing pas-age: "Every motive—friendship for you, re spect for your family, a regard for the oner of our country, impel me to spare no efforts

n your behalf Auditor looked positively uncomfortable as I read out that last with all proper emphasis. It had begun to enter his head that shutting up an American citizen for a month in an Austi ungeon, on suspicion, might not be considered t all as a trifling matter by the American people

When I read it up stairs, the prisoners gave an "Elien" to Mr. McCurdy' Beside this letter, there had been another, written me by our Consul, Mr. Schwarz, from Vienna. This ough have reached me long before; but, accordin villanous Austrian system, all letters sent through the Post Office to my name were opened. The mode of the operation, as I learned in private, is this: When the Government suspect a man, his name is sent to the officer who has charge of the sorting the letters, and a letter o his address is at once handed over to the pe lice. There is a perfect system in the rascality No Post-Office clerk has the right to open as he will, the order must come from the police. My letter had been sent up to the Commissary of Po-hee in Pesth, and he had written on it. "Nothing dangerous " and it was forwarded to Groswar-dem. There, the Auditor had read it, and thought "dangerous," until after Mr. McCur letter came; after that, he concluded to hand it over to me. I should never have received, pro-bably, Mr. McCurdy's, if he had not had the per-sonal promise of Backh himself, the Minister of the Interior, that it should reach me.

Such is one slight specimen of Austrian police

My knowledge, at this time, of their whole operations, would have surprised them enough. But the sympathy through the whole country or my case, that I learned every love which they were making. their great object was to justify themselves— and they were holding on to me, to find some good ground for my detention. People, too. were inquiring constantly at the prison, with reference to the case of 'the American'—send-ing me wine, fruit, clothes, estables. They were always sent back, however, with the reply he was abundantly cared General, too, called on me, and spoke English with me, and called me "my dear"—and promised me books-which never came.

on hold on to me longer, I was summoned, day, for the last time, to the Court-room, ch I had visited so often—all my money and papers sent on to Pesth—and I informed that "this unfortunate mistake could at length be righted," and I was to go directly to Pesth. But as I had no pessport, (it was sent in with the papers,) it would be best for me to go in company with a centleman they could recommend. eany with a gentleman they could recommend He would take charge of all the arrangements and I would have no further difficulties, as, under the circumstances, a further journey on my par-was hardly advisable. I had become used to was hardly advisable. I had become used to their politic, diplomatic mode of lying, by this time—and I required to know, in plant language, how it was! "Am I free—or do I travel off under cerest!" "Ch no, sir, under no arrest!" You have merely the escort of this gentleman to will carry you directly to the Com nissary of Police, and there you will learn what further is to result in your case." In the mean-time I was to go to the apartments of the Prases, Count Daun, and wait for the vehicle, which

I went back to the room, in order to have my last moments, if possible, with the prisoners, and not with any from this detested Court. We drank flee together for the last time. They took my ad dress in America, and I their names, which I have still in the lining of my hat. We promised a remnen in a freerland. "Tellour countrymen," said one, "wherever you meet them, in your Fatherland, or in Europe, that we are waiting They are the happy ones! They are free We, in the prisons or anywhere in this land, are the slawes! But tell them never to forget their country." Then, with a regret which I, for my part, had never expected to which I, for my part, had never expected to feel at leaving a Hungarian prison, we all embraced each other—and, with the rich sounding Hungarian "Isten algyamek" (God bless you') following me, I left them—perhaps forever! It cannot be imagined what a strange feeling it cannot be imagined what a strange feeling came over me, as I stepped out in the sinlight again, like any other free min! As I walked with the Provost over to the Count's apartments. I could not help turning, every now and then, to hear the "Enracken!" "March in!" of the officer on guard, as if I had gone too far! I saw, for the first time, myself, how faint had been my hopes of freedom. The Count and the auditor were full of the smoothest pointeness. They led me out into the gardentold me of the old history of the fortress-cracked funny jokes—and brought out their bes stories. I was not rude, but I could not laugh with them—the men who had bullied when I

vas without friends, and who cringed, now that I had them. I thought, too, of the lonely and heavy-hearted who were up there, behind the nd I had not the heart to join in their jokes. The Count very politely offered me wine, but I not drink , and as the Auditor went away, good bye," I avoided taking his and wished me "good bye," I avoided taking h hand. While I was waiting for the carriage. went out to look at the court-yard for the last time, where I had walked so often between As I stood in the balcony, the Countess came by from her walk with the Pro-I tried to catch her eye, to say "Good but she did not see me, and the carriage up. The "gentleman" with whom I was drove up. The "gentleman" with whom I was to travel was at once introduced to me, and is saw directly, despite the smart black cost and

hat he was a military officer. I said nothing, he "to write to him when I reached Vienna" thanked him for his politeness, and took off my to the others, the soldiers waved their caps d off we started, on the edge of a Jane even-r, from the old fortress—which had given me many a weary hour—toward "Freeness and

he brown summer hat-what I had expected-

Of all the feelings of my life-if I live a hun dred years-I shall never forget that exhibitantion delight, as I rode out for the first time into the breath of free air again, the sight of stars and clouds, the rapid movement, the new hopes and the memory of past suffering, the stern looking forward to justice or wrong, the thankfulness infinite for my deliverance, all worked upon my nind so, that I was in a fever of excitement. was tike a new life. It seemed to me I could swim in that delicious atmosphere. In their zeal to please me, they had let me travel as I pleased, and I told my companion to drive on all night had no desire to sleep or rest. Thoughts and feelings pressed through my breast, as I have never even imagined before. However, I thought it would not be at all social to be entirely ab sorbed in this delight, so I joined in conversa-tion with my companion. He took an early opportunity to mention, incidentally, that he had been in the Hussars for fifteen years, and that he had double barreled pistols in his pockets, and a gun under the seat, for robbers I re-ceived the account very coolly, examined the stols, and told him of a kind we had which shoot six times to his twice-rather doubted whether they were ever of much use to any one, except to " a dead shot '-and then fell

into a long conversation with him, with the deliberate purpose of corrupting his political prior ciples if it was possible.

Of my success in this, and of my remaining experience in the systematic falseness and dup ity of the Austrian police, I must speak nother letter, as the mail is already closing.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION No. IX

Examination of Greece and Spain. Correspondence of The New-York Tribune.

London, Friday, July 25. A small court, about 18 feet square, contains all that Greece has been able to muster for the great Industrial Show.

A meager display of figs, raisins, honey, sponges and dye stuffs; a few samples of native earths, woods, marbles and building-stones hanks of silk, showing various modes of preparation, a few silken sashes and scarfs; a waxfigure of the size of life, representing a youth of Palicar costume, each portion of which, with the gold embroidery so dear to semi-baroarian hearts, seems to have been fashioned after the model of the corresponding portion of a sur-of armer; two small bas-reliefs in Parian and Pentelican marble, representing portio frieze of the Parthenon, in half-scale of the original; a couple of silk musketo-curtains, woven by the nuns of St. Constantine : a cross and an annun ciation; two small specimens of wood-carv everend gentleman of Athens, after the old Byzan tine style, containing scores of microscopically minute figures on a surface of a few inches square, comprise the entire representatation of Nothing remains of her former greatness save the deathless memories associated name; no vestige of her former treasures, save lew slabs of her unrivaled marble, spotless and hining as petrified snow, whose latent forms of beauty she has no longer, alas! the genus to

Passing out of a collection which might seem mockery, were it not too faithful a reflex of once glorious Greece, we enter Spain, and are struck with the immensity of her resources, as indicated by the rich samples of natural productions which occupy the greatest part of this department; promising a vast accession to the common wealth of the world, when the slumbering energies of her people shall awaken from the stagnation caused by the misrule that has so long weighed, like an inculsus, on their beautifu

The minerals and chemicals here exhibited are exceedingly interesting to the learned in such matters, being considered as among the finest in the building. The Spanish marbles, finest in the building. The Spanish marbles, also, though comprising few species suitable to the statuary's use, are incomparably more beautiful, for building and general purposes, than any others in the Palace, displaying so many differ ent styles of veining, and such an infinity of shades of grays, greens, yellows, browns, redshades of grays, greens, yellows, browns, reds and purples, (all these colors being occasionally blended in a single specimen.) that it might almost seem as though I ame Nature, in playful most, had amused herself with trying how many varieties of this one substance she could manage to produce. A slab, or rather a sheet, of pale, pinkish hue, clouded with white, about a foot square, and somewhat thicker than a pone of or tary window glass, translucent, and of a mos beautifully even grain, is considered to be the finest piece of marble in the Exhibition. We find also a great variety of other building mate and also a great variety of other building materials, a porous stone from the Azores, in great esteem as a filter, clays for bricks, pottery and earthen ware, jets, coal and ores.

The vegetable productions of Spain are extremely fine. Witness these samples of wheat,

maize, rye, millet, beans, &c. ; these Brobdigma gian walnuts, dates and sweet acorns, much ised as food by the poorer classes, this biscious honey, gathered entirely from orange flowers, by Cordovan bees, and highly esteemed by gour nands; these nuts of various kinds, aim tigs, raisins, dried peaches, primes, olives and sweetmeats, these sugar-canes and samples of cane, grape and other sugars; these medicinal plants and extracts; these vegetable and other madder, saffron carmine and cochine

dyes, madder, saffron carmine and cochineal.

The cannon, pistols and swords displayed by Spain, are much praised by consistents, especially this case of pistols and hunting-knives, from Madrid, made of forged iron, and richly the case of pistols and pages to the constitutions and damasses. adorned with reliefs, incrustations, and damas cenes in gold and sitver, this exquisitely-orna-mented dagger, from Toledo, whose point, garmished with a hook in the ferm of a viner's tongue, would gently insinuale itself between your ribs, and tear out its mouthfull of flesh from your scabbard, whose blade is considered a miracle of flexibility and temper, this latter qualification, by the way, being usually more appropriate to man slaying weapons than to those who use them. The sight of so much later and ingenuity thus lavished on objects destined to the most infernal ends, makes one think of good old Rowland Hall's declaring that he "did not so why the devil should have all the pretty tunes. and making his congregations sing psalms and hymns to the airs of fashionable songs, for it fairly rouses one's indignation to have his Sa tanic Majesty thus monopolizing such cunning workmanship, and appropriating to his own wasteful purposes so much artistic skill that might be applied in better ways. Something of the same feeling is excited by a magnificent tar ernacle, containing a relic-box, of silver gill richly ornamented with precious stones; this tabernacle is nine feet high, of good workman-

ship, and is quite a brilliant affair.
Two handsome steel bedsteads, richly adorned with wreaths and figures of midded bronze, the ottom being so contrived that the head can be raised or lowered at cleasure, (useful for invalids;) wire cloths, and cards for weaving; with some very respectable specimens of locasmith's work, are more agreeable objects of contempla

Spain sends no pianos, but we perceive a curious instrument called the "Guitar harp," being in improved guitar, furnished with a second neck and three additional base-strings, and said

he a very effective instrument. In wools, leathers, raw and spon silks, Spain is very rich , but her woven tissues are far inferior to those of the rest of Europe. In one re-spect, however, her collection is peculiarly interesting, as it contains fabrics woven of various fibres bitherto unknown elsewhere A magnifi cent dress of Pina muslin, (a fabric of extreme beauty and delicacy, formed of the fibre of the pine-apple plant,) embroidered with thread of the same material, pieces of "Yloylo cloth," shawls of the silky looking gauze called "just," and various other fabrics, indicate the existence of many vegetable substances, susceptible of being utilized for clothing, which are yet to be

The Spanish muslims are extremely beautiful; so also is their embroidery, of which we find few superb specimens, especially the baby-linen prepared for the late ill-fated Prince of the Aturnas, exposed in a glass case lined with crin son velvet, on which are embossed the roya arms of Spain in raised work or gold and silve. various articles of this unrivaled baby-to: are of linen cambric so transparent that the anest printing would be legible beneath it; the embros ery, though very elaborate, being almost

disphonous as the cambric itself. We have here a portion of the veritable wall of the Alhambra; and models of some of its doors and arabesques, admirably done in wood and composition; capital little figures in terra cotta, illustrative of Spanish life, admirably counted, and full of character; bronze groups and a model, in wood, of haif the circus of Ma drid, containing 4,000 little figures, illustrating very vividly the disgusting details of Spain's fa-vorite amusement.

The optical glasses in this department are interesting only as signs of awakening life. The same remark is also true of most of the manufactured articles, which are lew in number, gen-erally of inferior quality. We find an abundant representation of tobacco and cigars; also of orately ornamented fans.

The most remarkable object contained in the Spanish department is an octagonal center-table, with movable top, made of some rich, ivory-like. white wood, into which are inlaid designs of extraordinary beauty, composed of small cules of different colored woods, so exce minute that one has to examine the work through a powerful magnifying glass before one can have any idea of the womerful delicacy of this month ment of human ingenuity and patience. In the

wreaths, scrolls, and other ornaments which cover the top and the shaft, there are three mal-tions of these tiny cubes, the arms of England clone, which occupy a space only of three in by two, containing fifty-three thousand! words can do instice to the richness of these es-signs, in which leaves, lowers, and the mose graceful arabesques are combined with admirable taste; while, in point of execution, this unpataste; while, in point of execution, this unparalleled mosaic surpasses all the inlavings the have ever been produced in any substance. different woods used in its construction are a of their natural color, and one is amazed to see how great is their variety; for not only do us, here find every color of the prism, excepting the blue, (a color of which nature has hitherto shown herself exceedingly chary,) but also a gradation of shades, in each as complete, with the excep-tion of the very lightest, as could be produced by artificial dyes. The finish and notish of this se-perto table is worthy of its admirable workman, when The inventors of this new style of rela-The inventors of this new style of inlay ing have manufactured this table as a present i Queen Victoria, her monogram is therefore in-troduced in the central ornament. They have also manufactured a similar one for the Queen QUANTUR

The St. Lawrence River, and its Rapids and Steamboots-Railroad Wharf, &c. Correspondence of The New-York Tribune.
OGDENSBURGH, Friday, Aug. 1, 1851.

Some few days ago I gave your readers a brief account of the works of the Ogdensburgh Railroad Company at Rouse's Point and now, having seen the other end of the road, I am enabled to make a plain, unvarnished statement of that. It is thought by some, that this Company have made their phylac teries a little too broad ; or, in other words, that they have built a larger wharf here, and erected more spacious buildings, than the business of the road we warrant at the present time. I do not pretend to be a judge of such matters, but when the products of them to this point, are considered, it would see that a large amount of freighting business must be done at this place. New-England has never veraised sufficient grain for her own constitution, and now depends on the West to supply her wans. While the East continues to manufacture, as also now does, the West must turnish her with four, and the Ogdensburgh Railroad will be the principal andium of its transmission, to say nothing of other products and the merchandise which must pass over a When one emerges from his seat in the car, and comes out into the spacious station-house here, he perceives that a mighty busiding has been crete, and all within has a business air about it, but when he steps out, and stands upon the wharf, with the nable St. Lawrence rolling its pure, broad waters pas him, he begins to feel as if he was in the presence of a mighty stream, and of works corresponding with. The wharf here is one mid-long, and out in the river far enough to give sufficient depth of water for any vessels to come along-stide, to take in or facility and a half wide, and, in many places, deep as the open. The water-processed and the landscares we that a large amount of freighting business must be

any vessels to come along-suc, to doe in or ea-charge their cargoes. The river here is nearly on-mile and a half wide, and, in many places, deep as the ocean. The water-prospect and the landscapes up-on both banks of the river are sublime and beautiful. One is not surprised, when viewing this river from this point, and seeing the notele steambouts coming up or going down, with other craft, that so many are anxious to sail on the bosom of this dignified and it dependent river, with its numerous rapids and beauanxious to sail on the bosom of this dignified and usedependent river, with its numerous rapids and beautiful islands. It is a remarkable fact, that scarciy an accelent has ever happened to the stramboats in going up and down these learful and exciting rapids. A passenger feels safe when he surveys the strength and convenience of these steamboats, and looks at the slaiwart frames and determined countenances of the captains, engineers, and men at the wheel. Their very looks give him confidence, and he goes over the foaming rapids with elevated soil, and a beautifuled with excitement, and a reverence for that beart filled with excitement, and a reverence for that Power that bade such a mighty river flow. This line of steamboats, between Ningara Falis and Montreal, is managed with great skill and prodonce. The boats are built with an eye to the rapids, and manned by those who know the channel and all the dangerous rocks upon either sale. On the whole face of the globe there is not to be found such a steamboat rale as that down the River St. Lawrence. Europeans learn, when they visit these regions, there is but one. Niagara, and, after they have descended the rapids, they are forced to exchain. "There is but one St. Lawrence River on this earthly bail." During a week or two past, the rush has been great on these waters, and the steamers have reaped a rich harvest. This must contain to be the great steamboat ride our comity and of the world, for there is no place like it ever yet discovered in either hemisphere.

But I have movitingly digressed from the course had marked out in this letter; and no wonder the tile of the noble St. Lawrence should carry one away. I have said the whart of the Ordensburgh Raifronds. beart filled with excitement, and a reverence for tha

of the noble St. Lawrence should carry one away. I have said the whart of the Ogdensburgh Rastroad's full one mile in length. It is so, and it making it was earth, timber and stones, they have made forty acus full one mile in length. It is so, and in making it was earth, timber and stones, they have made forty arms of land at the same time, which give ample room ast verge enough for all business purposes. The Company now own sixty acres of land, including the fort acres made by wharing and filling up this side of the river. They have upon it a first-class engage house, machine-shop, station-house, and are now creeting a tremendous freight-building. Heades the large station-house, they have now a most spacios freight-thouse, and 1,200 feet of temporary shed, which have all been filled with flour and passed of to the consumers. East, There is much float her now, and it is constantly coming from the might West. A new building is now almost finished, which is designed for an elevator, and the storage of grain houls. This elevator will raise from a vessel's hold 2,000 bushels of grain is one hour, and drop it into our prepared for that purpose. There are 42 of these our in the building, capable of boiling 169,000 oushels of grain. The elevator is worked by a steam-engose. in the building, capable of holding 108,000 bushels of grain. The elevator is worked by a steam-engose gram. The elevator is worked by a steam-engine and a cargo of gram can be unloaded in a very shortume, and at a small expense. The timber was schoop, the stones so easily procured, and the earn so handy, that this great wharf was built at a comparatively small expenditure of money. Such a wharf in some other places would have cost an immense sum. Before the Directors of this great enterprise are censured, it will be well to survey the whole ground and look at the case in all its bearing. Some are more ready to complain of what other have done than they are to untie their own pursestrings, or to engage in any public work themselves. The grunndings of such are not to be needed in this progressive age.

progressive age.
Since the railroad has entered this beautiful value. and let the people see broad daylight, they be aroused from their slumbers and commenced bu anoused from their stumbers and commenced building and improving the place in right good earnes. More buildings are going up this season than there have been for the last lifteen years, and real estate has almost doubled in price, and even the farmer on the banks of the St. Lawrence, both north and south, have felt the impetus, and greatly raised the price of their lands. The people in this whole region have been excited and stirred up to new enterprises. Watertown, a smart manufacturing place on Black River, ten miles back of Sarkett's Harbor, has aroused, and a rairroad from thence to Potsdam, or Clinton, to intersect with the Ogdensborgh, is in contemplation, and no doubt with be build. When these Northern New 10 rikers wake up, they have a good head of steam on, and are not easily slopped. Well, let them go ahead, for they possess a better country than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than some dream of who live in a more single than the single than the

annny clime The New Motive Power. No. 11.

The New Motive Power.

To THE EDITOR OF THE NEW-YORK TRIBUSE

In my first article upon this subject I
stated certain principles as the results of the discoveries and experiments of Mr. Sawyer upon
coveries and experiments of Mr. Sawyer upon coveries and experiments of all sawer of centrifugal force, which may be summed up saying that centrifugal force augments in higher ratio than the force applied to cause of them—that it is no tax upon rotation—that it therefore, an independent, self-begotten powers. or law of nature, a donation from nature-like gravity—that it can be made active when applied to a fluid—that a vacuum can be formed and maintained by it without cost or any draught upon the power applied to cause rotation, and that under these cir cunistances the pressure of the atmosphere, foreing a fluid into the vacuum, can be used as a motive power, which power can then be augmented indef

power, which power can then be sugmented incesmeley by compressing the atmosphere.

To render the brai propositions, relating to controlled force, entirely interhylble to the common reader, let us take a familiar illustration. If one turns a grandstone with the hand, he exerts a given amount of power upon the crank in the rotary direction, he exerts no lower to strain the grandstone from the center outward to the rim. If, then, any one gets in the way of the crank, it will strike him with a owner just equal to the power which has been from the center outward to the rim. If, then, any one gets in the way of the crank, it will strike him with a power just equal to the power which has been applied by the kanel to the crank, deducting the restarding effect of the friction. This is expressed by saying that the power applied is all taxen back again, or accounted for by the momentum and the friction. But at the same time, there has arise nous of the rotation another force, called centrifugal—i. e., fong from his center—which strains the stone from the center out to the rim in every direction, and which, if the stone is turned last chough, will oreal it, and make it if) into fragments. This centrifugal force is, therefore, something that Nature gives too—more, so to speak that would paragined for she repays you for all your investment of power is the momentum, and then bestows centrifugal force as a gratuity. And what is more, the pid is greater than the payment. At the time that centrifugal force spits a wheel, the amount of power which has been applied to cause the rotation, if it were all applied matentaneously in drawing the wheel as ander, bestered in adopting the quadruples the centrifugal force.

Ence Mr. Sawyer arrived theoretically and experimentally at these resultings done.

creating in a higher ratio than he applied power is at the same time no lax on rotation, although he recars to come to the conclusion, nevertheless that it cannot be applied or rather, that he does not anow